

## Judas Priest

### "Ya Wish Ya Could"

Visit "[Ya Wish Ya Could](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Hope to be dope as me) --> Guru

[ VERSE 1 ]

I can rock a beat, plus rock a rhyme  
I feel it's time to show my full versatility  
Nothin is impossible, I have the ability  
I see one, don't you woke, you wake up  
Take up your mic and take off your make-up  
This style I made up just of dust  
Because suckers like you I will burn to a crust  
You might think you're hard, but even iron got to rust  
I bust rhymes like a cherry  
You might think I'm nasty - yes, I'm very  
Cause I do it right just for you  
And I could rock it all night if you want me to  
So just lay back and let your head float  
Like a boat on the open sea  
But leave your mind open to me  
So I can put into it  
The sound, as it goes around and through it  
Just like a merry-go  
Though where we go  
You wish you could

[ VERSE 2 ]

There's no particular style, I only say as I feel  
And if I say it, you obey it and kneel  
And if you're still standin, I'ma put my hand in a fist  
Then apply the force to my wrist  
That'll surely floor ya, forget your lawyer  
If you try to sue me, I'ma say I never saw ya  
You're just a stranger, boy, I will derange ya  
Change ya, why put yourself in any danger?  
So step out the way or get stomped  
You're soft and off, I'm on time with the rhyme, I'm  
prompt  
For the simple fact that I got rhythm  
So does DJ Akshun, of course the force is with him  
So does Howie Tee, cause now we see what we have  
done  
Look what we created, and we made it for fun

You try to make it better, cause it sounds so good  
But you wish you could

[ VERSE 3 ]

Rest for a second and just reconcile  
And play the record while  
You listen to the style of a specialist  
I'm a professional at this  
I'm here to fix all the things you missed  
I'm a perfectionist  
I seek to be exact  
All I need is just a mic and a track  
I'm a vocalist, and I'm a soloist also  
I sit back and watch too many fall, so  
Straight from Flatbush, Brooklyn in the house  
Diss the Bush and get mused in the mouth  
You might consider me a hood - good  
But I got more money than you wish you could  
In my socks, and no, I don't sell no rocks  
Though on the microphone I got this sewn  
Hemmed, stemmed like a stone  
And you don't stop, because it feels so good  
But you wish you could

Visit [Judas Priest](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.